Mecklenburg Jeffersonian.

"*The powers granted under the Constitution, being derived from the People of the United States, may be resumed by them, whenever perverted to their injury or oppression.*"—*Madison.*

VOLUME 3, { CHARLOTTE, N. C., MAY 16, 1843. { NUMBER 112.

EDITED BY
HAMPTON & M'DOWELL.

TERMS:

The "*Mecklenburg Jeffersonian*" is published weekly at *Two Dollars and Fifty Cents* if paid in advance; or *Three Dollars*, if not paid before the expiration of THREE MONTHS from the time of subscribing. Any person who will procure *six* subscribers and become responsible for their subscriptions, shall have a copy of the paper gratis;—or, a club of *ten* subscribers may have the paper one year for *Twenty Dollars* in advance.

No paper will be discontinued while the subscriber owes any thing, if he is able to pay;—and a failure to notify the Editor of a wish to discontinue at least ONE MONTH before the expiration of the time paid for, will be considered a new engagement.

Original Subscribers will not be allowed to discontinue the paper before the expiration of the first year without paying for a full year's subscription.

Advertisements will be conspicuously and correctly inserted at *One Dollar* per square for the first insertion, and *Twenty-five Cents* for each continuance—except Court and other official advertisements, which will be charged *twenty-five per cent.* higher than the above rates, (owing to the delay, generally, attendant upon collections). A liberal discount will be made to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements sent in for publication must be marked with the number of insertions desired, or they will be published until forbid and charged accordingly.

Letters to the Editor, unless containing money in sums of *Five Dollars* or over, must come free of postage, or the amount paid at the office here will be charged to the writer, in every instance, and collected as other accounts.

MANSION HOUSE,

Charlotte, North Carolina.

THE subscriber having purchased Mr. Timothy R. Hughes' interest in the above Establishment, tenders his services to the Travelling Public. Having for several years been engaged in keeping Private Entertainment at Mount Mourne in Iredell county, he indulges the hope that he has experience enough in the duties of his business to endeavor to render comfortable all who may bestow upon his House their patronage.

His TABLE shall always be well and plentifully supplied with every thing the country affords, to please and satisfy the palate even of an epicure.

His BAR will be found furnished with a choice selection of Liquors.

His STABLES shall be constantly attended by faithful and attentive hostlers and supplied with abundant provender.

House.

HIRAM T. SLOAN.

Charlotte, Jan. 31, 1843. 98:::6m.

Bacon.

5,000 POUNDS Bacon for sale by the subscriber, for the cash only.

April 18. F. H. MAXWELL.

Notice.

THE undersigned has appointed Maj. ZENAS A. GRIER, his attorney in fact, for managing the affairs of the estate of the late Samuel B. McComb. Persons owing said estate will please make settlement with Maj. Grier, and those having claims against the same, must present them to him according to law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

MATTHEW B. McCOMB,
Executor of S. B. McComb.

March 28, 1843. 5...F

$25 REWARD.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, living in Charlotte, N. C., on the 7th inst., a negro man named NAPOLEON. Said boy is a very bright mulatto, about 20 years old, bears a down-cast, suspicious countenance, and has a straight bushy hair. He is a shoemaker by trade, has his shoemaker's tools with him, and is very fond of spirits. He went away when he left, a smoothe oil-cloth cap, blue broad-tail coat, drab cloth pantaloons, and boots. He will no doubt try to pass as a free white man, and pass himself a shoemaker, and possibly is endeavoring to make his way to a non-slave-holding State. Napoleon was formerly owned by Col. John H. Wheeler, and was purchased by him in Newport, or in the eastern part of this State.

I will give a reward of FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the apprehension of Napoleon, if taken in this county and delivered to me, or TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, if taken up out of this county and confined in jail so that I get him again.

LEROY SPRINGS.

Charlotte, N. C., April 14th, 1843. 106:::F.

The Charlotte Journal, Knoxville Argus, and Raleigh Register will insert the above 3 weeks and forward the account to the subscriber. L. S.

The beautiful thoro'-bred Horse OSCEOLA,

WILL stand the present season, (sickness, accidents, high waters, and public days excepted,) every Tuesday and Wednesday at Charlotte, and every Friday and Saturday at the subscriber's stable in Cabarrus county. The season commenced on the 15th instant and will end on the 15th June next. He will stand at $10 the season, $15 the insurance. There must be a contract made the first visit, or they will be charged by the season. Every person entering for the insurance of a mare, and fails to bring her regularly during the season, or until he obtains the consent of the subscriber, or should dispose of the mare before she is ascertained to be with foal, shall in every instance be liable for the insurance price. Every necessary attention will be paid to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liabilities for either. Mares sent from a distance to the stable of the subscriber, will be fed upon grain at 25 cents per day, pasture gratis, and colored servants gratis.

OSCEOLA is thorough-bred, as may be seen by reference to my handbills and to the American Turf Register. Persons wishing to see the Horse, can do so by calling on Col. Sloan, my agent in Charlotte. MARTIN PHIFER.

March 21, 1843. 105:::F.

TOWN LOTS FOR SALE.

WE the undersigned Commissioners, will expose to public sale, at one and two years' credit, on the 15th, 16th, and 17th of June next, (it being the week of Catawba County Court,) at Newton, the town site of the new County of Catawba, N. Carolina, a number of valuable

TOWN LOTS.

THE said town is located in a very healthy part of the country, within 8 miles of the celebrated Sulphur Springs known as Wilfong's Springs, and within 1 mile of Setzer's Springs, which are highly valued for their medicinal virtues, and near the Stage road from Salisbury to Asheville, N. C. The soil of the surrounding country, and the enterprize of the population and their wealth, would make Newton a desirable location for business men of all descriptions.

JOSEPH WILSON,
B. C. ALLEN,
T. CLONINGER,
LEO. LAWRANCE, } Commissioners.

April 19, 1843. 10....6w.

NEW
SPRING GOODS.

R. C. Carson & Co.

ARE now receiving their Spring supply of fresh Goods, consisting of

DRY GOODS,
Hardware, Boots and Shoes,

HATS, BONNETS, SADDLERY,
CROCKERY & GROCERIES.

Our Goods are new and have been bought at prices unusually low, and we are prepared to make it to the interest of purchasers to give us a call. Our friends and the public are respectfully solicited to examine our stock, as we can assure them that for CASH we are determined to sell low. For the Ladies we have a few patterns of rich new style SILKS, together with a large assortment of beautiful MUSLINS, which cannot fail to please.

A general assortment of Nails and Brads, from 4d to 20d at 6½ cents by the keg.

Charlotte, April 12, 1843. 108...F

A RETHUNE

WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has received his

Spring & Summer Fashions.

He still continues the *TAILORING BUSINESS*, at his old stand, in the second story of the southeast wing of L. Springs' brick building.

Charlotte, April 11, 1843. 108...F

MEDICAL.

DR. LAFAYETTE CALDWELL,

HAVING located himself at the store of Messrs. Grier & Houston, in Providence Settlement, respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of that section of country. He will give his most assiduous attention to all cases confided to his skill; and his charges shall be regulated by the pecuniary state of the times. He will at all times have the benefit of the advice and assistance of his brother, Dr. P. C. CALDWELL, in all difficult cases, without additional charge to patients.

April 11, 1843. 107:::F

Notice.

THE undersigned having qualified at the April Sessions of Mecklenburg County court, 1843, as Executors of the last Will and Testament of Dr. James G. Porter, deceased, all persons having claims or demands against said estate, are hereby notified to present them legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

CYRUS JOHNSON,
RICHD. PEOPLES, } Executors.

April 25, 1843. 10---F.

Ten Cents Reward.

WILL be given for the apprehension and delivery of a bound yellow boy, named LYTLE WATTS. Said boy is about 19 or 20 years old, spare made, active, and smart. He left my employ some time in August last. I will prosecute any one who may employ or harbor said boy.

SHERROD JONES.

April 24, 1843. 10:::3w.

EXECUTORS' SALE.

AS Executors of the last Will and Testament of Samuel Wilson, deceased, we will sell at public Sale, at the late residence of said deceased, on Thursday the 24th day of May next, the following property of said estate:

Two likely Negroes;

Horses, Cattle, Hogs, and Sheep;

Household & Kitchen Furniture;

FARMING UTENSILS;

And various other articles not here mentioned.—Terms made known on the day of sale.

All persons having claims against the estate of Saml. Wilson, deceased, must present them according to law, or their payment will be barred by the Statute; and those owing the same must make early settlement.

HUGH F. McKNIGHT,
P. J. WILSON. } Executors.

April 24, 1843. 9...3w.

State of North Carolina.

UNION COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, April Term, 1843.

GABRIEL HELMS, Admr. of William Pyron, Jun., decd., *vs.* A. J. Pyron, and others. } Petition for sale of real Estate.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court in this case, that A. J. Pyron, Camilius Carelock and Wife Matilda, two of the defendants, reside beyond the limits of this State: *It is therefore ordered by the Court*, that publication be made for six weeks in the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian, for said defendants to appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter sessions to be held for the County of Union, at Labatt's Cross Roads, on the first Monday in July next, and answer said petition, or Judgement pro confesso will be entered against them.

Witness, *Hugh Stewart*, Clerk of our said Court, at Office the 1st Monday of April, 1843, and 67th year of American Independence.

HUGH STEWART, C. U. C.

Printer's fee $5 60. 10....6w.

Notice.

Charlotte, April 26, 1843.

PERSONS having in their possession the public arms heretofore used by the Providence Artillery and the Independent Greys, must deliver the same at the Printing Office of the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," between this and the 20th May next; or they will be proceeded against according to law.

H. QUERY, Col. Comdt.

April 26, 1843. 10::::2w.

Agricultural.

THE members of the Mecklenburg Agricultural Society are notified to attend a called meeting of the Society, in Charlotte, on Saturday the 27th instant. As business of much interest will then doubtless come before the Society, the members are urged to be punctual in their attendance.

ANDREW SPRINGS, President.

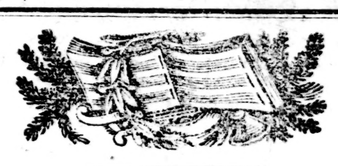
May 9, 1843. 11...tm

Ranaway

FROM the subscriber, on the 3d inst., a bound boy by the name of DAVID L. RAY, an apprentice to the tailoring business. Said boy is about 15 or 16 years old, and has been working at his trade 15 or 16 months. The public are cautioned against employing or harboring said Ray, and a reward of *two red cents and no thanks* will be given for his delivery to me in Charlotte.

GRAHAM.

May 9, 1843. 11...3w



POETRY.

SHAKESPEARE.

MESSRS. HARPER and BROTHERS, of New-York, are publishing in numbers a splendid Edition of the invaluable Works of WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE—a Volume which cannot be opened, even at random, without finding something worth remembering; for he combined, more than any Author that ever lived, a thorough knowledge of the world with great Poetical genius. We have just opened at the following passage, which might be written in the Pocket-book of every young man, about entering upon the world, and occasionally referred to with advantage. There is no condition of life, to which the counsel will not apply, and almost every person may be confidently appealed to, in some instance or another, for its justness and truth. It is the advice of a Father to a Son, setting out on his travels:

"Give thy thoughts no tongue,
Nor any unproportioned thought his act.
Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.
The friends thou has't, and their adoption tried,
Grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel,
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment
Of each new-hatch'd, unfledged comrade.
Beware of entrance to a quarrel; being in,
Bear it, that th' opposer may beware of thee.
Give every many thine ear, but few thy voice;
Take each man's censure, but reverse thy judgement.
Neither a borrower, nor a lender be,
For loan oft loses both itself and friend,
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.
This above all—to thine own self be true,
And it *must* follow, as the night, the day.
Thou can'st not then be false to any other man."

Here is another example. It is the Shrew KATHARINA'S Speech on conjugal duties, after she had been so effectually *tamed* by her husband. She says to her companions,

"Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,
Thy head, thy sovereign; one that cares for thee,
And for thy maintenance: commits his body
To painful labor, both by sea and land;
To watch the night in storms, the day in cold,
While thou liest warm at home, secure and safe;
And craves no other tribute at thy hands,
But love, fair looks, and true obedience;—
Too little payment for so great a debt.
Such duty as the subject owes the prince,
Even a woman oweth to her husband;
And when she's froward, peevish, sullen, sour,
And, not obedient to his honest will,
What is she, but a foul contending rebel,
And graceless traitor to her loving lord?
I am asham'd that woman are so simple
To offer war, where they should kneel for peace;
Or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway,
When they are bound to serve, love and obey."

THE WHITE AND THE RED MAN.

BY J. A. ALLEN.

The White man toils from day to day,
And sweats his weary life away.
To leave his children great estates,
Or pamper wants that wealth creates,
Which, then supplied, engender more,
Just as one leech begets a score.

The Red man roves the forest wide.
Where all his want are cheap supplied,
And in cool shades sunshine or breeze,
Dozes away a life of ease,
Unhurthened by dull care or sorrow,
And reckless of the coming morrow.

Which is the sage—the slave that toils
Forever amid feuds and broils?
Or the free man, with wants so few,
They leave him scarcely aught to do?
One wears both soul and body out,
For what the other does without.
Tell, ye adepts, in wisdom's school,
Which is the sage, and which the fool?

From the New Mirror.

THIRTY-FIVE.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

"*The years of a man's life are three-score and ten.*"

Oh, weary heart! thou'rt half-way home!
We stand on Life's meridian height!—
As far from childhood's morning come
As to the grave's forgetful night.
Give youth and hope a parting tear—
Hope promised but to bring us here,
And reason takes the guidance now—
One backward look—the last—the last!
One silent tear—for *Youth is past!*

Who goes with Hope and Passion back?
Who comes with me and Memory on?
Oh, lonely looks the downward track—
Joy's music hush'd—Hope's roses gone!
To Pleasure and her giddy troop
Farewell, without a sigh or tear!
But heart gives way, and spirits droop,
To think that Love may leave us here!
Have we no charm when youth is flown—
Midway to death left sad alone?

Yet stay!—as 'twere a twilight star
That sends its thread across the wave,
I see a brightening light from far
Steal down a path beyond the grave!
And now—bless God!—its golden line
Comes o'er, and lights my shawowy way,
And shows the dear hand clasp'd in mine!
But list! what those sweet voices say!

The better land's in sight,
And, by its chastening light,
All love from life is midway driven,
Save hers whose clasped hand will bring thee on to to Heaven

BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF FLORIDA.

BY THOMAS JEFFERSON SMITH.—No. 1.

Discovery of Florida—Ponz de Leon—Derivation of its name—Object of research—Foundtain of Health—Discoverer's fate—Beauty of climate—Sebastian Cabat's Discovery—First Adventurers in search of gold—Barbarity of Velasquez—Seizure of Indians to carry to Cuba as Slaves—The Result of Velasquez's Enterprize—His Second Attempt.

Florida was among those portions of America first discovered. Its contiguity to the islands found by Columbus, naturally led to that result. After the return of the Pioneer to the new world, from his successful voyage of discovery, the glowing descriptions given by him and his crew of what they had seen, heightened as they were by their fanciful imaginations and the natural exaggerations of travellers, who have beheld what none others ever saw, created a perfect mania among the Spaniards for enterprize and research. The spirit of gain too, was aroused, and mines of gold, mountains of precious stones, and streams of nectar, were talked of as things every day to be met with in the land of Columbia. Men of wealth were now found in abundance, ready to risk their all in what they conceived an enterprize of undoubtful character. And those who before had spurned the enthusiastic Columbus from their presence as a mad visionary, were now ready to believe the most extravagant accounts and risk all their fortunes in a voyage prompted by him. Among the early discovers of Florida, was Ponz de Leon, a Spaniard; some give to him the honor of being the first voyager who ever beheld that beautiful land. It is said by them, that he discovered it on Easter day, a season of flowers among the Catholics. An intelligent author, who has made considerable research among the "Spanish archives," as to the discovery of his native land, and to whose writings I am indebted for much of my information, in speaking of the origin of the name, says—"The happy taste of Ponz named the land Florida, from the thick luxuriance of its woods, and the variety of its blossoms, with a wish also to commemorate by the appellation, the day of discovery and a new birth—*La Pascua Florida*, or Feast of Flowers." It is probable, too, he desired to influence the minds of his followers with his own cherished and charming fancy, that they should reach through conquest, the river of life and reparation, where upon banks of bloom, they should disport with companions fair as the laughing Hourth, and gather fruit from the groves, and garlands, of an eternal spring."

There is a tradition, for the truth of which I cannot vouch, that de Leon was led to Florida by the prophecy of a Carib girl, who told him that there he would find a spring of water, the use of which would restore youth to the aged and health to the diseased. Even to this day, may be found in those regions, no inconsiderable number of Spaniards who verily believe that such waters are still to be discovered in this land of genn le zephyrs and orderiferous flowers.

All do not agree that Florida was so called, for the reasons I have quoted above, but that the great quantity of flowers found there, in all seasons of the year, growing wild in the forests upon bush and tree, induced those who christened her to call her after Flora. It may be, and it is quite natural so to suppose, that the coincidence between the season of its discovery and its flowery appearance, left not for a moment a doubt upon the mind as to the name which should be given it.

The beautiful natural parterres formed in every acre of her soil—the tall and majestic magnolia tree, bearing from its lowest to its highest branches, the velvet virgin white flower that fills the air with the most delicious perfume, while the deep, dark and [illegible] have been formed as a contrast to make appear more lovely, this, one of her loveliest and most magnificent of the flower species, and sufficient to satisfy the most sceptical that Florida derived her name in a great measure from the rich and gay attire in which her lovers found her decked.

Those only who have visited these delightful regions know the beauties of a Florida wood, and the delicious balmy winds that lull to calm repose the troubled soul. They alone can appreciate the blossomy groves redolent with sweets, and filled with nature's melodious choristers warbling to the sighing breeze as it finds its way through the forests and the monotonous roar of the breaking wave, as it kisses the sandy shore and wantonly sinks into its embrace. On their landing they felt imparted to their wearied minds and bodies, new life and new vigor; their blood ran maddening with joy through their swollen veins, and their sanguine imaginations saw at once their fondest hopes realized.—They felt that health was in those zephyrs, breathing flowery sweets, and joy and happiness were in the riches before them. Such were the natural feelings of those who had chanced the hot glassy ocean and the narrow confines of a vessel, for such a scene as that which now lay before them. Who can wonder that the enthusiastic followers of Ponz de Leon believed that the prophecy of the Carib girl was about to be fulfiled to them in every rivulet of which they drank.

The rich foliage of the majestic oak, as she streched forth her arms far and wide, like a parent to meet and welcome the new comers—the long dense forests of orange, lemon and lime trees, giving and exhaling sweets—the "mossy magnolia and the sylvan shade"—the mellow warbling of the restless mocking bird—the wild scream of the impatient paraquet, and the rustling of the frightened fawn as she erected her ears, alarmed at the first sight of human being, and darted in graceful leaps in the depth of the woods far, far away, would have been of themselves sufficient to have satisfied them that if health was not there, they had at least arrived at the Grotto of Calypso, could they only like the son of Ulysses have been attended with the fascinating and soul bewitching nymphs who wove such graceful garlands, and disported in such amorous dances for the love-sick Telemachus, and feasted his too confiding soul with love's bewitching viands. Every thing about them gave evidence of the handy work of Titani, where the creatures of this world by a spell of enchantment were to assume immortality. They looked around them as if every moment their visions were to be blessed with beautiful fairies coming forward to welcome them to a new a happy home, which was but an invitation to this brighter realms of departed spirits who have shuffled off this mortal coil, in the bright hope of a welcome to their farther's dominions by the blessed Redeemer of man.

All about them seemed redolent with life, [illegible] as if spring ever held eternal dominion. Imagination worked its part, and the old felt youth again returning, and the sick and enfeebled, health and strength, as they bathed in the soft waters from the warm gulf stream, and drank cool draughts from the gurgling fountains on the shore.

De Tocqueville, in speaking of the first landing of the Europeans on the shores of the Antilles and South America, describes what must have been the condition of the followers of de Leon. He says "They thought themselves transported into the fabulous regions of which poets had sung. The sea sparkled with Phosphoric light, and the extraordinary transparency of its waters discovered to the view of the navigator all that had hitherto been hidden in the deep abyss. Here and there appeared little islands perfumed with oderiferous plants and resembling baskets of flowers floating on the tranquil surface of the ocean. Every object which met the sight in this enchanting region, seemed prepared to satisfy the wants or contribute to the pleasures of man. Almost all the trees were loaded with nourishing fruits, and these which were of less food, delighted the eye by the brilliancy and variety of their colors. In groves of fragrant lemon trees, wild figs, flower-myrtle, acacias and oleanders, which were hung with festoons of various climbing plants covered with flowers, a multitude of birds unknown in Europe, displayed their bright plumage, glittering with purple and azure, and mingled their warbling in the harmony of a world teeming with life and motion."

The first impulse of a good Catholic in his moments of transport, to his honor be it said, is to give thanks to the great dispenser of all good. Ponz de Leon and his followers no sooner found themselves upon terra firma, than they with one accord raised the symbol of their religious faith, the cross of their crucified Saviour, and fell down before it in solemn adoration. Their hearts, swelling with gratitude, they poured forth to their Heavenly Father their fervent thanks for their safe voyage, and the mercies they had received, and in humbleness dedicated the rich and gorgeous land of promise to the object most worthy and most adored of their hearts. After celebrating the high and solemn mass, they journied forward in search of new treasures and the fountain of life, still believeing that their longing eyes would soon behold, beyond a doubt, the hyperian waters prophecyed of by the Carib deceiver as the compensation for the toils and dangers they had encountered.

The best informed seem inclined to the belief that one Sebastian Cabot, sailing under the British flag in 1498, coasted the whole Eastern shore of Florida, and that he was the voyager who first beheld it. Certain it is, that its original settlers consisted of French, English and Spanish, who kept up a constant state of warfare for supremacy of dominion; in fact Florida seems to have been destined to internal commotions from the period of its occupation by Europeans to the present day. There is not one of her streams whose waters have not been stained with the blood of her children, and scarce one of her settlements but could bear witness to some encounter of man's fearful passion, in which human life has been considered as a play thing. Beautiful as she looks—mild and placid as are her sheets of water—green as are her fields, and flowery her soil, there has been committed deeds of cruelty too revolting for the ear to listen to, or the eye to rest upon. Climate, it is said, has much to do with the formation of character and disposition. What is there in that of Florida which should have made her first children creatures of the most sanguinary temperament, and the most cruel disposition? In the struggles between the French, English and Spanish, the wild Indian, a native of the soil, would be found aiding first one and then the other. This untutored child of the forest was led to believe by the party whose cause he espoused, that they were fighting to secure to the aborigines the right to the soil of their birth. Alas, poor deceived creatures, they were

only aiding a po[illegible] to conquer, that in turn would subdue them.

Gold, that—— what shall I call it, God or devil? —was the loads[illegible] which attracted so many subsequent settlers to Florida. The rich mines of that age which had be[illegible] found in other parts of the Western world, led th[illegible] to believe that the whole country was filled wi[illegible], and the fact of finding pieces of gold in the p[illegible]session of the Florida Indians, which had been b[illegible] the possessors manufactured rudely into some ornament, inflamed the minds of all who visitid these parts, and led them to suspect that every rock contained a portion of the precious metal, and the sands upon the shore, and at the bottom of the rivulets were found by some of them, and this strengthening their belief, rendered assurance doubly sure, and stimulated them to new and increased exertion.

The suffering and deprivations of some of these adventurers, would, if related, scarcely be credited. They often travelled the country for weeks with barely enough of the coarsest kind of food to sustain them through their toilsome journey in the miry morass and deep entangled hammock, encountering sickness from their exposure, and fighting every mile of their way against the wild beasts with which the woods abounded, or the native Indian, who justly looked upon these adventurers as trespassers upon their rights, and who too plainly began to see with prophetic eye, but not until it was too late, that the first step of these intruders was but preliminary to the injuries that followed. "El Dorado," however, was never discovered, and those who went in search of it, tha returned alive, came back disappointed and broken hearted, to linger out their brief feverish existence, brought on by hopes deferred that made the heart sick.

* * * * *

Not content with seizing as slaves those he had invited as guests this blood-thirsty monster fired the cannon from his vessels in the midst of the group of men, woman and children on the shore, who had fallen on their knees, and, with uplifted hands, were supplicating him to restore to them the brother, the parent, the husband and the son, so unjustly taken from them.

These terror-stricken children of the forest hearing Heaven's artillery so well mimicked, imagined that he who could wield the thunder must be no other than a God. Considering flight as useless, they fell upon their faces and implored a mercy they did not receive. Glutted with blood, and satisfied with his treachery, this monster in human form set sail for Cuba with his chained victims. The lightnings of heaven did not blast him!—the tempests did not uproot him!—neither did the briny, turbulent wave, swallow or upset him! God takes his own time for his vengeance, and the kidnapper arrived safely in Cuba and sold his cargo of red men to work as slaves in the mines. Thus was broken, in some instances, the proud spirit of the Indian, and he who knew no confine but the Ocean, no toil but the fatigues of battle and of the chase, who never breathed but he inhaled the pure winds of the heavens, was cast into a loathsome, noxious mine, filled with pestential airs, shut out from the light of day, chained to a ball, and, for his rich forest food, was substituted the felon's diet—compelled to toil from day to day till his weary body fell to the earth, exhausted with fatigue and broken down with despair, there to remain and linger out the balance of his loathed existence.

Can any wonder, after this, that there ever has been, and ever ought to be a feud between the unsophisticated Indian, and his savage neighbor and treacherous enemy, the white man? Can we wonder that a people thus goaded on by wrong heaped upon wrong till mountain high, should, in return, by way of self defence, resort to stratagem to entrap their enemy, and when in their power to treat them with apparently cruel rigor?

Velasquez did not reap, however, the rich harvest he anticipated, and God visited this wretch by punishing his avarice. Numbers of the Indians died on board the vessel on their passage, grieving like caged birds, for the green fields and fond connexions they had been torn from, while others, less sensitive and more resolute, refused all sorts of sustenance, and thus died of starvation.

The End of the World.—The following, says the Boston Pet, *not* from the Midnight Cry, but from the Vial of Wrath, N. Y., is not so bad:

"The beast had seven heads, and ten horns on each head, which makes seventy horns, answering to the seventy weeks of Daniel. Now the tail of this beast was 666 feet long, which is the number of the beast. Multiply this by seven, and it makes 4662, which was the age of the world when the first anti-Christian Pope began to reign. Now tie up the beast's tail into three knots, and it will shorten it to 614 feet 4 inches, which, being multiplied by three, the number of knots give 1843 exactly—the year in which the world will be burnt up. But there is another remarkable coincidence. Martin Luther wore boots with nails in the soles—just 263 nails in both boots, which, being multiplied by the seven heads, gives 1841. *Three in the boots*, which correspond to Miller and Himes, and it gives 1843."

A curious fact is thus told in one of our exchange papers: "Take a string that will reach just twice round the neck of a lady—let her hold the two ends between her teeth—and then if the noose will slip over her head to the back of the neck, it is a certain indication that she is married—or ought to be." Now don't strangle yourselves, young ladies, in testing its truth.

The Boundary Line.—In a recent speech of Sir Robert Peel in the British Parliament, he stated that a map was found in the King's Library, which had been in possession of the late King, and was known to Lord Ashburton at the time of negotiating the American Treaty, upon which is a broad red line marked in four places, "boundary as described by our negotiator, Mr. Oswald."—"boundary as described by Oswald," &c. This line Sir Robert stated was the same as was claimed by Maine and the United States to be the true boundary. Of course it corresponds with that in the map lately discovered among the papers of Mr. Jay, and referred to by Gallatin in his communication to the New York Historical Society.

Coinage.—There are six steam presses in constant motion, so as to supply the Bank of England with the specie in exchange for silver bars and gold ingots, which they send to be struck into the currency of the realm. And this upon an average is upwards of £300,000 per week.

Mexico.—The finances of Mexico are in the most deplorable state [illegible] and Santa Anna is pretty much in the situation of the soldier who "spent half a crown out of a sixpence a day." He is raking and scraping all the money he can, from every source, but still the expenses exceed the income in the proportion of $5 to $3.

Treasury Notes.—The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that the Department is ready to redeem all Treasury Notes issued on or before the 1st of July, 1842, and becoming due before June the 30th, on which latter day the interest on said notes will cease.

Political.

TO THOMAS LORING, ESQ.,

Editor of the N. C. Standard.

SIR: In the hope that the observations I now venture to address to you, and through you to our political friends in our beloved Old North State, will be as kindly received as they are intended, I attempt an essay on politics; or rather, observations on the true policy of the great republican party of North Carolina—a field on which I am entirely a new hand, and claim your charitable indulgence for any crude or possibly mistaken ideas I may entertain on the subject.

From your position as Editor of the leading republican paper of the State, which has for years been looked to as the source of political truth—and which, by your spirited, independent and candid course, has become the *standard* and text book of political faith—no apology or excuse is necessary for the liberty I take in addressing you personally. Your worst enemies (if you have any) will admit your commanding influence; and many, I trust most of your political friends are ready, like myself, to ascribe it to the true cause; your untiring industry and unwavering attachment to principle. Of your course up to the past winter, I shall say nothing more than that in my opinion, formed from no trivial observation, every day added to the high standing you so early took as a cool, calculating and clear headed politician. Every step you advanced, was justified and approved by the unanimous approbation of the democrats of our State. Such being the case, it is not to be wondered at that, when you thought it proper and right to correct some young aspirants for political notice in the last Legislature, you assumed a manner which, to them, seemed dictatorial, and which your long experience and great knowledge of human character should have led you to avoid, knowing that such never kindly "kiss the rod which chastiseth." I am one of these whose temper softened by age, can see your motives, and am willing to acknowledge you acted as a man of strict integrity. But allow an old friend to say, your manner might have been more conciliatory, and instead of making enemies these young men would now be your warmest friends;—instead of widening a breach, which threatens to destroy us, you could, and, I believe, still can unite the party to become stronger than ever. The same observation is applicable to the newspaper war, in which you have not shown the cool patience and forbearance of temper your friends have ascribed as one of your principal virtues.

* * * * *

You and I, Sir, have lived long enough to know that invective or slang abuse levelled at a party or a sect, is no argument, and that calling a party names is no way to conciliate them and bring them to our own way of thinking. It is not my intention, nor do I claim the right to lecture you; I only mention these two instances as important points, when what the whigs call the two wings of our party, could, by conciliatory measures in the leading paper, have been kept under such control as to have no fear of permanent division. The consequences are of too much moment to allow of personal pique and replication. It was not a conciliatory measure, when you saw two minor prints in the State hoist the Calhoun flag, to flout them with nullification, and end with displaying the flag of Van Buren at the head of your columns as if in defiance. You and I, and I presume the editors of the papers alluded to, fought the arduous battles of 1840 under the same flag. We should feel like sworn brothers. For myself, I never meet a man who went to the polls with me and voted for Saunders and Van Buren but my heart warms to him as it would to meet an ancient crony who was with me on the Canada lines in the campaigns of '13–'14, where two years of my freshest youth were spent. At the polls of '40 I made the resolve which I trust passed through the minds of many a good democrat.

"Whose this day" stands by me at the polls "be he ere so vile" "is my brother." "This day has bettered his condition." I know *you* have felt the same; do not forget it. We were defeated, but it was our enemies not ourselves who were *disgraced*. In every State but ours the ranks of our party, thinned by deception, have been filled up and more than filled up by the repentant deserters, who in the hour of danger forsook our flag. What prevents it here? I answer, our own dissensions and the course of the obstinate of our party, in still persisting in an impracticable support of a man who was never the object of *popular love*. I feel as much confidence in the pure patriotism and true democracy of Martin Van Buren as you or any other of his devoted followers; but the People are not with us—and we are again destined to defeat, if we battle under his banners. This is a daily admission of *his* truest friends. They say we have no hope of North Carolina.

And I, sir, a leader in this State has said he would as soon support *Clay* as Calhoun! And as soon have a whig Senator as Judge Saunders. This will not do. Our party will remain *below*, if leading men entertain such feelings. For the *people* (and when I say the people I wish to be understood as meaning the mass of voters, not a clique of office seekers, but those from whom emanates all power) can have no sympathy with them. Now, sir, what is the true policy of North Carolina Democracy? In my humble opinion the path is perfectly plain. You, sir, in your *heart* cannot doubt the perfect purity, the honesty and patriotism of John C. Calhoun. Whatever old difference of opinion may have existed I again say you cannot, you do not doubt him; nor does any man of intelligence and liberality doubt him. The great mass of the people of our State feel this and they love and admire him. His genius, his commanding talents are a source of pride to every Carolinian at home or abroad.—When I say this I speak advisedly. No man in North Carolina is more familiarly and constantly in contact with the *People*, seeing them without reserve or restraint than your humble servant, and although you may say the observation is sectional or of local application, yet I answer it is entensive and made in those districts which furnished the best evidence of Democracy in '40, by giving Mr. Van Buren the strongest vote. Do not think that men who make politics their trade are the best judges of popular feelings. I have no doubt from the Legislative action, but such men gave you last winter information different from this; but I caution you not to believe them. It is best to speak plain and one of the greatest faults a political writer can commit is to deceive *himself* and his party. Then let the truth appear; We are weak, and the party, as now constituted, has not the confidence and cannot expect the support of the people. You may reply "we had a Democratic Legislature by a large majority, then why say our party is down?" This is the way a weak politician would argue. But you, sir, know that we owe our power in the last General Assembly to adventitious circumstances and not to actual party strength. Why, Sir, a man of the most popular manners and commanding talents was defeated in the Gubernatorial contest by certainly a *very weak man*. No, sir, we were in the minority and will remain so if a different course is not pursued by leading politicians; and to you must we look to take that course. If it is decided, by convention or otherwise, that the democratic Candidate shall be Martin Van Buren, I shall submit and go with my neighbors and desposite my vote with the certainty of defeat, in this State at least. And you, sir, and your political friends will wake up to find the chains of Whiggery riveted by majorities years cannot move.

If we battle for Calhoun we wake new energies in our party and bring hosts of new friends. We boldly take a stand which the people can see, can feel, on the subject of free trade and no protective duties. Sir, never believe man again, if on that ground alone we do not counterbalance the great majorities of '40–'42. I can, in one county, and that a small one, number 100 voters who voted against us in that election, who stand pledged to go for Jno. C. Calhoun, should he be a candidate. I have no reason to believe that county is singular. I have so far made my observations generally. I hope to be excused if I particularized in one instance. I believe I may safely say that the change effected in one district, the 9th, will balance the majority of 1842. Pray, sir, investigate these sentiments; go to the people, and if what I affirm should appear to be sustained, will you not wake up? Will you remain blinded to the interest of your party, which is so perfectly your own, as to persist in a course from which we have nothing to hope and every thing to dread? I send this to you anonymously. Not that I should refuse my name to you, but I have a horror of all newspaper notoriety; and if my humble and plain spoken arguments are good, the name would add little to their weight.

Truly Yours,

AN OLD FRIEND.

John C. Calhoun.—A writer in the Mobile *Tribune*, concludes an article in reply to an article in the *Register*, as follows:

"Who, in the dark hour of our country, was the leader of the war party in congress? Who wrote the report in favor of the war? John C. Calhoun. Who, by his official energy, talents, and sagacity conducted the war department through that troublous period? John C. Calhoun. Who was the effective champion of all the leading democratic measures of Madison and Monroe? John C. Calhoun. Who was the idol, and had the entire "confidence" of the democratic party during the administration of J. Q. Adams? John C. Calhoun; and who received the praises and rewards of that party in the early days of Jackson's administration? John C. Calhoun. And finally I ask, whom, since the death of Jefferson and Madison, has the whole country acknowledged to be the great standard bearer of the states rights party of '98? I fearlessly answer again, John C. Calhoun."

New Paper.—We have received the first numbers of a new paper published in Dutchess County, New York, entitled *The Anti-Bank Democrat*. It flies the Calhoun flag at its mast-head; and in a spirited opening address—gives conclusive reasons why the champion chief of Republican Statesmen should be called to the helm of government—to administer it upon the pure constitutional principles of which he has so long been the disinterested and heroic defender and ablest expounder. It says "we prefer John C. Calhoun because WE ALWAYS KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM.

Charleston Mercury.

The Marion *Herald* has hoisted the Calhoun Flag. Its editor says:

The reasons which lead us to the step we have now taken, spring not from the convictions of our own calm, unbiassed judgment, apart from any foreign influence. We feel that we have been impelled to it by the measures adopted by our cotemporaries. Whilst others on all sides are buckling on their armor we trust we are not the laggard to let ours rest in idleness. We should have been much pleased to have awaited the decision of a convention, but as we cannot at all times command the circumstances that control our actions, we must yield to them with the best grace we may. We, therefore, select, as our peculiar champion, John C. Calhoun, the late distinguished Senator from South Carolina, whose character is spotless in private, as in public life; whose virtues are pre-eminent, and point him out, not as the ornament of a party, but of his country; whose talents and genius are acknowledged and admitted by every body of every political hue and stamp. We are alike proud of him as a countryman and a political leader, we shall be yet more proud if we can advance him any, the least, in the brilliant and glorious career of honor, patriotism and station which awaits him.

At the head of our columns, we place to day, the name of the Hon. *John C. Calhoun*, for President of the United States. This distinguished statesman is our first choice. We have announced his name after the most mature deliberation, believing that in so doing, we have hoisted our flag with the name of the man whose claims are decidedly preferable to all others.

Sensible that in the expression of this preference, we but echo the sentiments of a large majority of the Democratic party of the Union, we look to the approaching convention with the confident assurance of confirmation of our choice.

Georgia Federal Union.

Whig Retrenchment and Reform.—The writer of the money article of the New York Herald, presents the following statement of the results of Whig management in the national councils during the last two years:

"During two years the legitimate means of the treasury have been $36,987,238, and the ordinary expenditures have been $53,236,639, and $15,909,819 paid on account of the public debt; showing that, instead of curtailing expenses, they have exceeded the means of the Government, in two years, *sixteen millions two hundred and forty nine thousand four hundred and one dollars!* Adding that sum to the $4,500,000 of liability when Mr Van Buren left the Government, makes $20,749,401 of the public debt; which, on the 1st December, 1842, according to official report, was as follows:

Old funded and unfunded debt	$323,566
District of Columbia debt,	1,380,000
Stock loan sold	8,799,362
Treasury notes outstanding	10,093,426
Total, December 1, 1842	$20,596,354
[illegible]	[illegible]
Increase of treasury notes out	1,637,901
Total debt	25,434,893
New issue authorized	5,000,000
	$30,434,893."

"These are figures which cannot be dodged.—They are the result of a Congress elected under promises of retrenchment, when the cry against the late administration was, that "their expenses had exceeded their income $30,000,000 in *twelve years*." This frugal and economical Administration has expended in *two years* $16,249,401 more than its revenue, and has borrowed the money to do it too!"

JEFFERSONIAN:

Charlotte, North-Carolina,

TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 16, 1843.

Democratic candidate for President of the United States:

JOHN C. CALHOUN,

OF SOUTH-CAROLINA.

Democratic candidate for Congress in the 2d District,

BURTON CRAIGE,

OF CATAWBA COUNTY.

"The great popularparty is already rallied almost *en masse* around the banner which is leading the party to its final terumph. The few that still lag will soon be rallied under the ample folds: on that banner is inscribed FREE TRADE; LOW DUTIES; NO DEBT; SEPARATION FROM BANKS; ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and a STRICT ADHERENCE TO THE CONSTITUTION. Victory in such a cause will be great and glorious; and if its principles be faithfully and firmly adhered to after it is achieved, much will it redound to the honor of those by whom it will have been won; and long will it perpetuate the liberty and prosperity of the country."—*John C. Calhoun.*

QUEEN OF MAY.

We are requested to state, that the young Ladies of the Charlotte Female Academy will celebrate the 19th of May, by the coronation of one of their number. As the occasion is one of gladness and festivity, so perfectly in harmony with the season, we may safely promise the fair Queen and her maids, a large assembly to witness the interesting ceremony.

BIRTH-DAY OF INDEPENDENCE!

Next Saturday is the 20th MAY—the Birth-Day of American Independence—the 68th anniversary of that memorable day on which the patriots of old MECKLENBURG dared to declare themselves FREEMEN, and to throw off the yoke of a foreign tyrant. As suited to the occasion, we take pleasure in laying before our readers the following soul-stirring production, and tender the author our thanks for the seasonable favor:

FOR THE MECKLENBURG JEFFERSONIAN.

20th May, 1775.

* "*Alenda lux ubi orta Libertas, A. D.* 1775."

Hail Queen of the immortal mind!
Stern Freedom, hail to thee!
Who can a manly spirit find
That yearns not to be Free?

This Day, in Firm, decisive tone,
Thy voice fell on the ear
Of *him* who sat on Britain's Throne,
That *all* the world might hear.

Although exposed on ruin's brink,
Was made,—when frowning legions came—
Thy stern *Resolve* "to *swim* or *sink*,"
In *patriot—blood* to quench thy flame.

Thy tameless eagle soar'd sublime
To meet the test of coming time,
And when the *final die* was cast,
We nailed thy standard to the mast,
And triumphed in the glorious strife
For *Justice*, LIBERTY, and LIFE!

The SONS of sires so bold and high,
Must not forget from whom they came!
Prepared to conquer or to die
In vindication of *their* fame.

Hail, Queen of the immortal mind!
Indomitable freedom, hail!
Thy ties around our hearts we bind,
And *dare* thy *foes thee* to assail.

P.

* Motto of Davidson College, which I myself made with the device. Ergo, I am guilty of no plagiarism in this adoption.

☞ *The Crops.*—A short trip through the country during a portion of last week, agreebly disappointed us in regard to the prospects of our farmers in the growing crops. Small-grain looks remarkably promising, considering the severity and backwardness of the spring. Spring wheat is heading most beautifully, and, without some unusual disaster, we think the wheat crop generally of this region of country will be very bountiful. Upon this subject, the last number of that excellent paper, the *Cherau Gazette*, remarks:—"We are informed by a gentleman who has travelled through several of the neighboring Counties of North Carolina, that the prospects of a bountiful wheat harvest are very favorable; and many express the belief, should the season continue propitious, that a more than common yield will be the result."

☞ We refer the reader to an able written article in another column, copied from the Raleigh *Standard* and addressed to the Editor of that paper. We know not from what part of the State the author hails, but that he writes with a powerful pen, the reader will at once see by reading his production, and that he writes the truth we have not a doubt, for *we know* that in a great portion of Western Carolina the political predilections and commitals are in accordance with those traced by "An old Friend"—of the Standard. We bespeak for this article the calm and serious consideration of all our readers.

[illegible] the Hon. *Anderson Mitchell*, of Wilkes, has been nominated as the whig candidate for Congress in the third District of this State. We have not heard who the democrats of that District have nominated, but we suppose they will run Col. *David S. Reid*, of Rockingham. Col. *Mitchell* is "the best of his tribe," but we hope to see him most genteelly flogged in the coming contest.

THE VETO POWER.

The leaders of the Whig party have [illegible] most terrible outcry against the exercise of [illegible] veto power by the President. Unfortunately for [illegible] success of the their measures, but happily for the [illegible] interests of our country, Mr. Tyler exercised [illegible] that had been vested in him by the Con[illegible]tion. The men who formed our present system [illegible] Government were well aware, that if the execut[illegible] were clothed with too much power, he might encroach upon, and eventually destroy the liberties of the people; but they also knew that the legislative power was quite as dangerous, if not more so, in the executive. Hence they threw around it the restrictions which the safety of the people required. The odium of an unpopular and tyrannical law, would fall most heavily upon the one called to execute that law; while the real authors of it, would escape with a comparatively small share of censure. An unprincipled majority, might force upon the chief magistrate of this Union the sanction of any law, unless the Constitution had invested him with this power. The executive department of Government is almost powerless without the aid of the legislature; and no danger can be apprehended until the legislative and executive functions are united in one and the same individual. Every one conversant with the history of nations, knows full well the numerous examples of tyranny by legislative bodies, which it affords. Without this conservative principle in our Constitution, the President would become a mere cipher—a dumb puppet, moved, and acted upon by the will of the majority in Congress. The framers of our Government had no such design in view, but intended that the express grant of the veto power, should enable the President to check, and control legislative action, when he deemed it prejudicial to the best interest of his country. Of what use is the President of the United States, if he be not entrusted with discretionary power of this kind? All the duties of the Government might be performed without his intervention, by the national legislature, and the people saved the payment of twenty-five thousand a year. The popular branch of our legislature, might appoint one of their number, to sign any bills they might originate, and thus give them efficacy as laws; and at the same time take away from him all independent power. We might in this way make some improvements upon the ancient Polish and Germanic diets; but the form, and substance—the spirit, and energy of our republican Government would be extinct. The safety of our country, and the perpetuity of our free institutions, depend upon the intelligence, and patriotism of the people; and no man can be elected to the Presidency, except by the willing suffrage of his fellow citizens. The very fact of his election proves that a majority of his countrymen, have a confidence in his honesty, integrity, and patriotism. His opinions on all the great political questions of the day, can easily be discovered, and his acts are recorded to be read of by the humblest of his countrymen. If elected, then, is he immediately to discard all his previous sentiments, or modify them to suit the views of a majority of the legislature? Does he the moment he takes the helm of Government, cease to be governed by the dictates of his judgement, or the promptings of conscience, and become the slave and obedient tool of the will of Congress? No! He is a component part of our Government, and the rights which belong to him as such, and the power necessary for the exercise of these rights, are clearly defined in our Constitution. Take them away, and you mutilate the charter of our liberties, and destroy the harmony and proportion of our political system. For we would have a bloated corrupt body without a soul, a colossal idol dressed in the fair garb of liberty, for the people to worship, while the original would be forever banished from our land. Behold the national Convention of France during the days of the revolution; all the bloody edicts which stamped that period with horrors were passed by the legislative body. There was no check imposed upon them, no arbitrary veto power, (as the Whigs term it) lodged in the hands of a chief magistrate, to control their operations. Then tyranny decked in the robes of freedom was enthroned, and celebrated her bloody saturnalia, throughout the fair land of France. The Parliament of England after curtailing the prerogatives of the crown, which had been used with a rash and sparing hand, and greatly to the injury of its subjects by the first Charles, became themselves the verriest tyrants, and paved the way for the murder of their sovereign, and the establishment of a military despotism under Cromwell. We mention these historical facts merely to show, that there is the most imminent danger to be apprehended, from divesting legislative bodies with uncontrolled power. Now does not the effort, made by some of the most prominent men of the Whig party tend to this result? The veto power which the constitution has lodged in the hands of the President is to be taken away, and no check or balance imposed upon Congress in the creation and execution of the laws. Congress will then exercise both executive and legislative functions, and when they are united a many headed despotism must ensue. But thanks to a kind providence, this odious project, like many others of an equally dangerous character brought forward by the Whig party, has failed. The Constitution remains yet unimpaired, notwithstanding the shocks it has been forced to sustain. The Republicans have rallied, and upheld their country in all the trials through which she has passed.

☞ Why should the people ever elect a federal Whig to office? That party made the most lavish promises of prosperity, retrenchment, [illegible] the people, to induce them to power in 1840, and they have broken every promise then made. And it was no unfortuitous circumstances that produced this universal defalcation in promises;—it was the policy of the federal party, as shadowed forth in their history since the foundation of our Government. Will the people, then, again entrust any of this faithless tribe with power?

WHIG REFORM.

During the last presidential campaign, there was no topic so frequently brought before the people, and so strenuously urged, as the lavish expenditures of the last administration. The whole country was flooded with pamphlets, devoted to this subject alone, and promising the most ample reformation, if a change were wrought in the political complexion of the country. Here was a wide field opened for the whig orators, and they failed not to use it to the best advantage. The appeals then made to the people, were addressed to the strongest and most easily excited feelings of human nature. Every man, however weak his capacity, could understand and feel them. Thousands were led astray, and enlisted themselves under the whig banner, who did not entertain a single political principle in common with the leaders of that party. Subsequent events have proved this. The reaction which has taken place throughout the whole country, has not arisen so much from the lukewarmness or indifference of the whigs, as from the sober reflection of the people and their firm determination to return to old established principles. No pains have been spared by the Federal party, to rally the spirits of their men. The old coon has been raised from the grave, scenes of revelry have been revived, and Henry Clay, the statesman, changed into the poor Mail boy, mounted upon an old field tackey. No, the reason of the signal defeats, that the whig party has recently suffered, is not to be found in any want of exertion on their part, but in the popular resolve to be no longer deluded. Promises were made to the people, the fulfilment of which they had a right to demand; or at least a reasonable excuse for their violation. "The oft told tale" of John Tyler's traitorism, weakness, and duplicity, has failed any longer to produce its intended effect. It is very easy to put the burden of their own folly, and political trickery upon the shoulders of the President, and cry out, behold the man who has done all this.—Why is it, that the appropriations made by the whigs since they have been in power, far exceed those made during the last years of Mr. Van Buren's Administration? Economy, retrenchment, and reform were promised, and emblazoned as mottoes upon every six penny banner, that floated from a log cabin. Why have they failed to redeem their pledges in this particular? Oh, Mr. Tyler did it all.

We exhibit in order to prove our position, the relative expenditures of the two last administrations; and every man can then judge which side can lay claim to the most economy.

Appropriations of Van Buren's administration were—For	1839,	23,862,560.
"	1840,	21,733,116.
Appropriations by the Whigs:	For 1841,	25,888,272.
"	1842,	23,177,921.

Here then is an increase in the appropriations in one year, viz: 1841, of five millions and more.—This too at a time, when there was no call for any extra expenditures. We subjoin a few excellent remarks from one of our exchange papers, upon this very point: "It is plain then, that instead of retrenchment and reform, the nation has been plunged into debt, embarrassment, bankruptcy, and the laboring classes generally oppressed by their odious tariff law, in order to raise funds to carry out their wicked schemes of extravagant appropriations, and wasteful expenditurers, and to make the southern farmers 'drawers of water to the northern manufacturers.'"

"Thank thee, Jew, for that" act.—Daniel Webster has actually resigned his office of Secretary of State under President TYLER. We hope he may find more pleasure in the shades of retirement, than he has found support and applause in the public councils. We never could like Mr. Webster as a public man, nor admire his reputed private character. He has hung as a mill stone about the neck of Mr. Tyler's administration, and we are glad he has left it. Mr. *Legare*, Attorney General, has been appointed temporary Secretary of State. It is said, Mr. Tyler contemplates offering the appointment to Mr. Stevenson or Ex-Gov. Tazewell, of Va.—Either would make a Secretary of State in whom the country would have more confidence than Mr. Webster could ever command.

The Hon. *Caleb Cushing* has been appointed Minister to China, Mr. Everett having declined the appointment. Fletcher Webster, a very profligate young man, as 'tis said, son of the late Secretary of State, has been appointed Secretary of Legation to China.

VIRGINIA ELECTIONS.

Well, the smoke has cleared away, and we now behold the noble Old Dominion,—the mother of States and of patriot Presidents—still standing firm in her attachment to democratic principles—still waving aloft the banner unfurled by her democratic sons of '98. Owing to local causes, the democratic party have lost largely of the members of the legislature; but they yet have a majority of 8 in the Senate, and 11 in the House of Delegates. But the choice of members of Congress was the test question which shows the strength of parties in the State, and a most glorious victory is thus exhibited, for the democrats. The delegation will stand—12 democrats to 3 whigs—to wit:

Democrats—Henry A. Wise, John W. Jones, Edmund W. Hubbard, A. Atkinson, Thomas W. Gilmer, A. A. Chapman, William Taylor, William Lucas, George C. Dromgoole, George W. Hopkins, Lewis Steenrod, and Walter Coles—12.

Whigs—Willoughby Newton, George W. Summers, and Samuel Chilton—3.

In the Leesburg District, the Hon. *Kenneth Rayney* is the federal candidate for Congress, opposed by Dr. *G. C. Moore*. We hope the Doctor may succeed in defeating *Kenneth*, though we should not be surprised to hear of his being beaten, notwithstanding he was instrumental in the last legislature in curing up one or two democratic districts under whiggery, in order to get into Congress himself.

A palpable Hit.—The clamor of the Whigs for a National Bank to restore to the country the golden prosperity (the inflated prosperity of paper money) of former days, is happily set off in the following story related by a correspondent of the Richmond *Enquire*. These lazy, noisy federalists cry out for another "*Old Nick*," to bring back prosperity, instead of profiting by experience, improving their land, and working for a living. But here is the story:

"Samuel Freeman (or *Uncle Sam*, as we all called him,) settled some years ago on a piece of land in Louisa county, of a light, quick and sandy kind of soil, which would produce very pretty crops for several years, and then fail, unless great attention was paid to keeping it in good heart. The land was all in the original first growth, and Uncle Sam turned in to clearing it. He had some negroes, and an old grey horse, with a nicked tail, from which circumstance he got the name of *Old Nick*. Uncle Sam made fine crops of corn, wheat and tobacco, as long as he had any land to clear, and thought *the times very good;* though there were several of his neighbors, who had worn their land out, that grumbled mightily of *hard times*. After Uncle Sam had cleared up all his land his crops began to fail—the tobacco wouldn't grow, the corn was always in the twist, and the wheat did't get high enough to reap. About this time, too, *Old Nick* died: but Uncle Sam had bought him several other horses, when the times were good, as he called them, and he did'nt grieve much for the old grey. His crops got worse and worse; he managed badly, and got involved in debt by making some expensive improvements on his land. He began to complain bitterly of the *hard times*, and tried every shift to get along; but all wouldn't do. At last, he came to the conclusion, that, the reason his crops wouldn't grow, and the times were hard, was, that *Old Nick was dead*—for, said he, "as long as I had Old Nick, I made fine crops, and I have never made a good one since he died." The old man was so fully convinced of the soundness of this reason, that he sold his land for a mere trifle, and moved to Ohio, where he soon found that he could make good crops with any sort of horses. The man that bought his land, sowed clover and plaster on it, and manured it; and by industry, prudence, and good management, soon improved it. The last time I saw it, the crops were good, and every body said Mr. B. was a thriving man, though (as I found by inquiry) he hadn't a horse named *Old Nick*."

A Mobile federal editor, just before the late Virginia elections, said, that if Botts could be elected to Congress and Wise defeated, he did not care much how the balance of the State went. It must be anything but pleasure for this editor to read the results of these Virginia Elections—for he there finds *Wise* elected and *Botts* defeated. This election, too, fulfills the injunctions of the New Orleans *Picayune*, which paper has been insisting that Botts was acting inconsistently, inasmuch as he sometime since promised to "head Captain Tyler or die," and having failed to head the aforesaid Captain, the Picayune insisted that he, Botts, should die, voluntarily and to save his reputation as a prophet patriot. Surely, the *Pic.* will now be satisfied; for Botts is as "dead as a red herring"—as defunct as a certain Colonel and General of this District will be after the 3d day of next August.

Gen. SAUNDERS is a candidate for re-election in the Raleigh District, and as yet, no federalist has dared to oppose him.

So is Gen. *McCay* a candidate for re-election in the Wilmington district, unopposed by any federalist.

Arrington and *Stanly* are canvassing the Edgecomb District with great vigor. Success to Arrington!

Dentistry.—Those of our citizens who need the services of a Dentist, we think would do well to call on Dr. S. S. HORNOR, of Philadelphia, who recently arrived in this place and has taken rooms at the Charlotte Hotel. Doctor H. comes highly recommended for his knowledge and skill as a Dentist, by Dr. L. Roper, Dentist, of Philadelphia, with whom he was a private student, and also by the following distinguished individuals: In Philadelphia, Dr. Geo. McClellan, Proff. of Surgery; Dr. S. Jackson, Proff., &c., and Rev. Dr. Moriarty. In Virginia, Rev. M. Wilber, President of the Female Collegiate Institute of Va., Rev. L. C. Garland, Prest. Ran. Macon College, and Dr. Wm. Pattila, Charlotte C. H., Va. Louis D. Henry, Esq., late of Fayetteville, N. C.

ANOTHER FIRE.

Columbia, S. C., was visited with a serious Fire on the 9th instant. The Temperance Advocate describes the disaster as follows:

"Our beautiful town has again been visited by a destructive fire. A little before 3 o'clock on Tuesday morning last, the flames broke out in the house owned and occupied by Mr. *John McCraffrey*, as a grog shop, in the square south of *Maybin's* Hotel, on the West side of Main street. The flames rapidly communicated to the adjoining buildings, and consumed every thing before them North, to the corner opposite *Maybin's* Hotel, and on the South of *McCaffrey's* two buildings, when they were arrested in that direction by blowing up a small house belonging to the estate of Mrs. *Fleming*, and occupied by Mr. *Kelly*. The loss of property is supposed to be about $12,000; on which there was insurance to the amount of $3,800, making a loss to the sufferers of about $8,200, which, though in itself not very large, was nevertheless pretty much their all.

The property destroyed was owned and occupied as follows, viz: Two houses owned by the estate of Mrs. *Fleming*, occupied by Mr. *G. Kelly*, one owned and occupied by Mr. *J. McAndrews*, as a "Groggery," one owned by *McAndrews*, and occupied by *W. J. Mills*, one owned and occupied by *McCaffrey*, two owned by Mrs. *Parr*, one occupied by herself, and one by Mr. *Southall*, one owned and occupied by Mr. *Norton* as a drinking establishment, entitled the *Phœnix*. Mrs. *Parr* was insured for $3000, and *McAndrews* for $800. At one time it was thought scarcely possible to save either *Maybin's* or the United States Hotel, but by a slight abatement of the [illegible] of our firemen, the flames were arrested at the corner.

"We are sorry to add, that our worthy Professor of Mathematics, Mr. *Twiss*, of the S. C. College, was seriously injured by the fall of the house blown up. Mr. *Twiss* had set the match, but as it was slow in exploding, he returned with two other gentlemen to renew the match, and while there, the explosion took place, and he was buried in the falling ruins; after several minutes of mighty effort, he was rescued, having his head severely cut, clear across the top of the scull from front to rear and nearly across from right to left. His face, hands and legs also badly bruised and burned, by which he was very much disfigured. For some time his life was thought in danger, but we are happy to state that on more mature examination, it is believed that he will recover and probably be able to resume his valuable labors in the College next October."

Copied (*verbatim*) from the Cheraw Gazette of May 10.

THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.

We mentioned last week, that a *fracas* had taken place between the editor of the *Journal* and one of the Editors of the *Jeffersonian*, and we have now received the *Journal's* version of the affair; the reading of which has excited within us feelings of extreme disgust and the most sovereign contempt. We have not words to express our scorn for the miserable poltroon. It is by such creatures the press is degraded and its voice rendered to a certain extent impotent. He not only received a deserved chastisement for his bullying insolence, but confesses his cowardice, and glories in his shame. Hear what he says for himself:

"Well, gentle reader! it seems for once the Editors of the Jeffersonian consider us the writer of an article in our paper, and on Thursday last, the Senior Editor came armed with a stick, (is that the way to kick and cuff,) with the intention, as we had every reason to think, of assaulting us. Having a pistol and no stick, when about five feet apart, we stepped into the street (not to run as some have said) but to have time to prepare ourself for the occasion; intending as soon as we had done so, to turn and use it in our defence. We are confident in turning; and the pistol, it is said, snapped, if so, we recocked it, and when it fired, from the excitement we were under, it is hard for us to say which way the muzzle was presented, suffice to say, it did not do the duty we intended. It is boastingly said, we understand, by the valiant Editor, that we run so fast he could not catch us, or something simflar. Any one may know that such stuff is false; for if we had run, could he have struck us a lick? he could not—as we have marks to show that he struck us several times; and that not in the back either. We do not pretend to deny, that after we found the pistol had failed to answer any good end, that we run into Mr. Park's Store, our mind being excited, from the fact, that we had no experience in such scrapes, and knew not exactly how to act—but we shall try and profit by lession No. 1."

Well, if this is not an acknowledgment of the veriest cowardice we ever read of, we do not know what to call it. Out upon such a poltroon; he is a disgrace to the Editorial Corps, and should be spurned from its ranks. If the *Jeffersonian* notices him again, except to spit upon him, we will strike it from our exchange list, as we have already done the *Journal*.

THE MARKETS.

The Columbia, S. C. Carolinian of May 11th says, in regard to the Markets of that city—

"*Cotton.*—The receipts have been considerable during the past week, and also the sales, which have been made at a slight advance on the prices of the previous week—not, however, altering the extreme quotations, which may still be set down at 4¾ to 7 cents; most sales at 5 to 6 cents.

Groceries.—The market continues well supplied, at prices within the range of our quotations. *Bacon* has advanced from 1 to 2 cents on hams and sides, shoulders noted at 8 to 11 cents for the former, and may be quoted as high as [illegible] cents for the latter. *Coffee*, Rio, has declined about 1 cent, and may be quoted at 10 a 11 cents. *Butter*, fresh, has also declined to 12 a 15 cents."

The Cheraw Gazette of the 10th instant, says of that market—

"The business season is fast drawing to a close and we are glad to perceive that a buoyant spirit animates our merchants. The prospects of "better times" are good, and we fervently hope they will be fully realized. It may be well here to remark, that so far, the prospect of the coming crop in this section is anything but cheering. The season is fully four weeks backward. The Cotton plant comes up freely, and at first looks green and flourishing, but does not progress, there not being sufficient moisture to give it strength. Should we have an early frost, or a continuance of the present dry weather, the probability is that the crop will fall short one-half from last year's yield. In the South-West, we learn from our exchange papers, a similar unpropitious state of things exists.

"*Cotton.*—The market has been quite animated during the past week, and a heavy business, for the season, transacted. On Monday last, probably not less than 500 bales changed hands, and each previous day, the market was quite buoyant. It is worthy of remark, that prices are higher here, than at any other interior market, either in this State or North Carolina, and approximating so nearly the rates in Charleston and New York, that there is but a fractional difference. We have advanced our quotations on the lower grades ¼c., without any alteration of the better qualities.

"*Bacon.*—The market is better supplied than it has been for some time past, yet the article still maintains its price; indeed, we have been induced to advance ¼ cent; with the remark, that our present quoted rates have ruled the market during the week.

"*Flour.*—Of this article we have now a good supply, and the price has somewhat declined. We now quote $5 25 a $5 75 extremes."

CHARLESTON, May 6.

Cotton.—The receipts of Upland for the past week, have exceeded those of the week previous, by about 1,300 bales. They amount to 4,763 bales. Exported in same time, 3,742 bales, leaving on hand a shipping stock of 18,646 bales, exclusive of 4,610 on shipboard not cleared. Particulars of sales as follows:—359 bales, at 7¼; 546, 7; 254, 6¾; 513, 6½; 97, 6¾; 1010, 6½; 227, 6 1-8; 741, 6; 65, 5 7-8; 747, 5¾; 418, 5¾; 1089, 5½; 728, 5¼; 53, 5 1-8; 288, 5.—*Mercury.*

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., May 6.

A very fair business has been done. Flour and Cotton have come in finely, and prices of both articles well sustained, with no probability of a decline, that we hear of. Heard of Flour's bringing $6 50, but $6 25 is the fair quotation. Bacon has also come in pretty well, but there is room for more at 6 cts.; and we have heard of some sales at 7 cents.—*North Carolinian.*

Hear both sides and then decide.—The policy of this country is to look to its commerce as *the active agent*, in seeking markets for the sale or interchange of the productions of agriculture and the mechanic arts. If measures of Government cripple *this agent*, the effect immediately is felt by the *farmer*, the *manufacturer*, and the *mechanic*, in a prostration of all these branches of industry. We need no better illustration of this doctrin than is at this moment presented. By a false impression that *special protection* would work benficially, we find [illegible] result is that the *field*, the *factory* and the *workship*, are left with their respective productions accumulating on their hands, and no market or demand for them. "*Political economists*" may discant through labored volumes to show the advantages or disadvantages of "countervailing duties," "home protection," &c., &c.; but practical men will not fail to perceive the difference between *theory* and practical results. We never knew the time when our commerce flourished, that all other interests were not also in prosperous condition. Nor did we ever know the time when our commerce was prostrated, that all other branches of industry were not in sack cloth and ashes.

Suppose, by a rigid system of what is called home protection, our commerce, as it naturally must, goes out of existence, or sinks to the condition of that of Italy or China, on what can we rely to guard our *home system* from the interference of "outside barbarians?" Can we man our ships for the occasion out of our factories and our mines? We must not forget the absolute necessity of possessing the means of *manning* a navy, and this can only be done by sustaining an active commercial marine.

Mr. Calhoun's policy has always been to watch strictly the progress of measures. Desiring to see *all the leading* interests of the country prosper *alike*, he has been always found the ready champion to check overreaching propensities on one side, and give a lifting hand to the overreached on the other. By this course, he may have exposed himself to the ingenious and artful, who are always ready to quote partially, to bear out the charge of seeming inconsistency; but the intelligent observer will not fail to remark and sustain our assertion. That he has always been the steadfast advocate of commerce and agriculture, is because he believes and knows tha these two interests must be sustained at all hazardst and then all other interests will prosper.

Whashing Spectator.

Mr. *Van Buren*, in a letter to Governor *Reynolds*, of Illinois, dated March 6, 1841, says: "No one can expect or should desire to be always in Office under a Government and Institutions like ours; I have enjoyed that privilege long enough to satisfy my utmost ambition." Notwithstanding these smooth and honied words his ambition is still unsatisfied. His "bosom still burns for power" and no ambitious aspirant to a crown ever looked with more longing eyes to the glittering bauble than does Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency. The groves of Lindenwold, cannot seduce him from an object so tempting.

"DELUSION."

"The end of the world is not yet."

We last week received a printed sheet headed "Delusion," and dated April 23d. It is apparently from the office of the "Midnight Cry," the organ of Millerism in New York. The object of this sheet is to prove that *Miller* did not predict, as has been stated, the world would come to an end on any particular day, but that "*Jesus Christ* will come again to this earth to celanes, purify, and take posession the same, with all his saints, some time between March 21, 1843, and March 21, 1844." Upon what data *Miller* bases his calculations, we know not, neither is it of any importance to enforce the truth of what we are about to say.

According to the Scriptures, there is much to be accomplished before the millinium commences, yet we know not with what rapidity the looked for great events may follow each other, and as we are assured that our final doom will steal upon us, "*as a thief in the night*," it behoves us all to be prepared. "The end of the world" *will come* to thousands and tens of thousands before another year. Daily do our friends and companions fall by our side, and yet we look on with the indifference of stoics, or as if our own lives were preserved from dissolution. We sneer at the doctrine of Miller, and console ourselves with the belief that he is a false prophet. Vain delusion—false security—"the end of the world" to us, may be called upon to give an account of ourselves at the awful tribunal of God!—*Cheraw Gazette.*

United States Bank.—The Philadelphia Sentinel of the 29th ult. contained the following information:

We have received intelligence that a number of [illegible] capitalists have entered in this city direct from England, for the purpose of reviving the United States Bank. If the [illegible] it is presumed that the bank will resume business on or before the fifteenth day of May ensuing.

MAXIM OF SIR MATTHEW HALE.

A Sabbath well spent
Brings a week of content,
And health for the toil of to morrow:
But a Sabbath profaned,
Whatsoe'er may be gained,
Is a certain forerunner of sorrow.

Obituary.

PHILANTHROPIC HALL, Davidson College, May 11, 1843.

It is our painful duty to record the death of our fellow student, Mr. *James A. Hartt*, the eldest son of John Hartt, Esqr., of this county, aged 22 years. His sickness was severe and protracted and first appeared as the measles; but soon changed to a more alarming and fatal disease, an inflamation of the liver. He gradually sunk for two weeks under his afflictions; when the generous hospitality of Wm. L. Davidson, Esqr., removed him to his residence, where it was hoped the refreshing atmostphere of the country and assiduous attention of a kind family would promote his recovery;—but alas! the hope was vain—he continued to sink, and on the 5th inst., the 24th day of his illness, his soul resigned, and at peace with God, took her flight to "that country from whose bourne no traveller returns." Mr. H. commenced his classic studies at this institution, with which he has been connected more than five years, and at the time of his death he sustained an honorable stand in the senior class. His friends had cherished the highest expectations of his future career, and fondly hoped that he would soon step forth upon the stage of action, flushed with prospects of success, a graduate of distinction, armed with the panoply of chaste knowledge, and buoyant with feelings of laudable aspiration, like "a strong man to run a race." But the cold hand of Death was laid upon him, in the bloom of youth, the spring-time of life, and all his blushing honors were chilled in the bud. His class-mates have to mourn the the loss of one who was a firm, devoted friend, a pleasant associate, and a good scholar; and many will feel a loss in him, not easily repaired, who was their guide in surmounting those difficulties which to some line the path of science, particularly the mathematics, and which he almost invariably demolished with admirable ease und rapidity, and after having scaled the parapets, he would plant them on a solid foundation beyond, and point with scholar-like exactness to the way that leads on to farther progress. He possessed an unexceptionable moral character, manners easy, modest and unassuming, with habits regular and virtuous;—a mind strong, comprehensive, and well disciplined, with a heart free from guile, incapable of entertaining evil passions, and not disturbed by the envy and petty jealousies prevalent among others. His [illegible] ferous, fretful kind which renders the possessor selfish and unsocial, but was silent, modest, steadfast, and persevering, like the lower strata of a river's stream, which will as certainly roll into the bosom of the ocean as the fretting bubble on the surface. He met death like a christian, and gave every assurance (to a large circle of friends whom he fondly loved) that he had found salvation in the blood of a crucified Savior. During the last week of his illness, he spoke often with perfect calmness of the certainty of his death, and entreated [illegible] fellow-students to change their wild and thoughtless course, and seek that from which he had derived so much consolation and sustaining strength on the death-bed. He solicited many of them, at various times, to read a portion of Holy Writ, and sing to the praise of God, who had so generously softened his dying pillow. The greatest anxiety was manifested by him for the spiritual welfare of his associates. It was his dying request of President Williamson, that he should, in his name, warn them of their dangerous situation, and exhort them to lay up their treasure above. He frequently reminded them of the sinful consequences of neglecting Bible lessons, and other services of the Sabbath. When his dissolution became very apparent, he looked forward to the coming event with that composure which he alone feels, who knows he has "a house of God,—a house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens." Striving to comfort his afflicted parents and attendant friends, whose grief he read in their features, he professed his entire willingness to go; declared that his "all to Heaven has gone" and often said in expression of his feelings,

"Drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do."

And frequently, as if surprised that his emaciated frame had so stoutly withstood the invidious attacks of the disease, he would exclaim with much fervor,

"Strange! that a harp of a thousand strings
Should keep in tune so long."

On the pale image of death sat a smile of resignation, an earnest of joys beyond this vale of woe, and his cold features, even in the close embrace of death seemed to say—"I know that my Redeemer lives."

"Our brother the haven hath gained,
Outflying the tempest and wind:
His rest he hath sooner obtained,
And left his companion behind.
With songs let us follow his flight,
And mount with his spirit above,
Escap'd to the mansion of light
And lodg'd in the Eden of love."

He died on Friday morning, 35 minutes past 9 o'clock. Early next morning the Philanthropic Society (of which he was a member, and, at the time, President,) convened and adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas, it has pleased the all-wise Providence to take unto himself one of our number, (JAMES A. HARTT, our President,) whose sincere desire and exertions were to promote the best interests of this Society, of which he has been so long one of the ablest members, and whose virtues and modesty had gained the admiration and esteem of all who knew him;—therefore *Resolved*, That in testimony of our sorrow, and respect for his memory, we will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That we request President Williamson to preach a funeral sermon, and that a letter of condolence be written to the parents of the deceased, with a copy of these resolutions.

Resolved, That the members of our sister Society (the Eumenean) be invited to unite with us in the above attestation of sorrow for our common bereavement, and that a committee be appointed to publish in the neighboring newspapers an obituary notice.

ROBERT F. JOHNSTON, Comm.
JAMES M. N. BRUCE, } Phil.
WILKS T. CASTLE, } Soc'y

COPARTNERSHIP.

DRS. P. C. CALDWELL and THOMAS HARRIS, have formed a copartnership in the practice of medicine under the firm of Caldwell & Harris, and respectfully tender their professional services to the citizens of this village and the surrounding country. They return their grateful thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon them during their long practice in this community, and hope, by prompt and untiring attention to practice in all the branches of their profession, to merit and receive a continuance of the public favor. [Charlotte, May 16—12p

Forbearance ceases to be a virtue!

☞ *To those who can, but will not pay their debts.*

THE undersigned is compelled by the necessity of his situation, to make this last call on those who are are indebted to him by book account, up to the 1st day of January, 1843, to come forward and close their accounts by cash or note, within one month from this date. Those who do not comply with this request, will immediately find their accounts in hands that will not extend the indulgence they have heretofore received.

JOHN M. SHIPPOLDT.

May 16, 1843. 12:3w

CHARLOTTE HOTEL,

SITUATED ON MAIN ST., ONE SQUARE SOUTH of the COURTHOUSE.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAVING leased the *CHALOTTE HOTEL*, formerly kept by Dr. Joshua L. Boyd, and more recently by Maj. Joseph Smith, announces to his friends and the public generally that he has re-opened it as a HOUSE OF ENTERTAINMENT. The House and enclosures have been newly and thoroughly repaired expressly for the use of the subscriber. Intending to devote his whole time and attention to his House, the undersigned will spare no pains to render comfortable all who may give him a call. It will be his constant endeavor to keep a Table supplied with the best that can be afforded by a bountiful country; a Bar of choice Liquors; neat Rooms and clean Beds, polite and attentive Servants, and experienced Hostler and such accomodations at his Stables as will not be overlooked by travellers and others. To the traveling public he would say, call and test the accomodations at the Charlotte Hotel. His charges shall be moderate, to suit the embarrassed state of the times. The Charlotte Hotel is on main street, just one square South of the Courthouse.

☞ Families accommodated with private dining Rooms when desired.

ALEXANDER ROBERTSON.

Charlotte, N. C., Oct. 25, 1842. 112...F

TAILORING.

The subscriber having received the *LATEST FASHIONS*, will continue to carry on the

TAILORING BUSINESS

at the old stand of Graham & Jamison, and will endeavor to give general satisfaction to all that may favor him with their patronage.

A. GRAHAM.

April 19, 1843, 9....F.

AGRICULTURE.

THE PEACH TREE...ITS CULTURE.

The following facts in relation to frauds practiced upon the public by Nurserymen we copy from a Pamphlet entitled *Plain Facts for the Farmer, the Fruit Grower, and the Public*, furnished by John Forman; Edited by J. R. Barratt:"

****"In order to procure safe and healthy Seedling Stock of any kind, and above all of the Peach tree kind, the *ground for the Nursery plants* should be of a choice character;—dry, warm, and quick, and free from stone, grass, shade and harbors for insects. But why dwell and such select and rare quality of ground? Because this is the soil which receives the Seed of the future Tree;—the soil which, by a secret process of nature, unwraps the sleeping germ and wakes the tender shoot to life.—In this soft and vivifying mould, the Stem is formed and thrown upward to be nursed in the air by the kiss of the breeze and the sunbeam, and the Root is drawn downward to extract its nutriment, as a child draws its life from the breast of the mother. Now, if that soil be cold, or wet, or barren,—if it be a sour clay, or a sterile sand-bank,—if it lie in the shade of the forest, the hedge row, or the wild grass, what must be the nature of the nourishment afforded to the young plant? What would be said of a mother's designs upon her child, who, in calling in the aid of a wet nurse, should advertise for one with a *cankered breast!* Would she intend for the young sprout of humanity, a fair and healthy growth, and a long and happy life? or would she not purposely entail a sickly existence and a premature grave? If, then, foul intent would lie against the mother, with what design shall the Nurseryman be charged, who, year in and year out, and for whole lustrums of years, coolly prepares and deliberately vends to an unsuspecting and honestly confiding community, many thousands, of Nursery Fruit Trees formed on Seeding Plants which have been nourished from the seed upward only at the CANKERED BREAST!—Seedling Plants, gathered from all the winds of heaven, and all the bogs and waste lands of the earth!—sick at heart and eaten up by vermin at the root! The simple idea of such plants brings to mind the inquiry of the Prophet at the Valley of Dry Bones:—Neighbor, *can such Seedling Plants live?* Nurseryman, *thou knowest that each and every hope of life must perish!*

"We speak advisedly and within the bounds of fact, when we say that the business of digging Seedling Roots, employs for a part of the year at least, more than one thousand hands, and that more than *One Hundred Thousand* of these wild and diseased roots, come to the New-York maket annually, and are re-planted in the neighboring nurseries! From these places they are subsequently sold out, and sent to every part of the continent! If it be asked how this traffic is conducted, the question, as to the general operation, is easily answered. The nurseryman employs laborers who go out into the fields, among hedges, and over waste grounds, and redeem this kind of stock from pasture lands and waste places, and, having cast the poor, unsightly upper portion away, make prize of the root as so much gain. This root is adopted into the warm and kindling soil of the nursery ground, where the stump, thus reclaimed from the fens and bogs of waste lands, receives a graft from some well-conditioned Fruit-Tree, and then, to an unschooled eye, all looks fair and of a fair promise. But what is the true state of the case? Just below the 'beautiful eion,' there remains, covered up with earth, the sickly Seedling Root,—worm-eaten, canken-smitten, and heart-wasted, beyond the reach of art,—the healing touch of nature,—and the world of hope. To say that each and every root thus reclaimed, is necessarily sick and worthless, is saying too much; it is possible and even probable that among so many thousands, a few may be found sound and healthy; and it is possible also that a selection is made, and the actually decayed roots are thrown away. Yet many of our nurserymen know we presume if all this care in the selection be made, their grounds are charged yearly with perfectly dead seedling stumps, grafts and all, which, when first planted, were too far gone either to sprout of themselves, or give nourishment to the adopted cion.

"To an individual familiar with the nature and due health of Seedling Plants, this base botchwork is, in fact, no cheat whatever; for with him, the very gloss of the bark, the tinge of the leaf, or the leat-bud, the simple bush of the plant, proclaims its condition, and every attempt at deception, lies as open to his eye as a noon-tide sunbeam. It is the want of knowledge in this behalf, among the great mass of mankind, who are the buyers, not the raisers, of Fruit-Trees, that has opened the way to the practice of impositions; and through it may add something to the credit and standing of the American-bred citizen to say the hands lie at the door of the Nurseryman from abroad more generally than at his, still they are none the less reprehensible,—none the less disastrous both to the propagation of good fruit and the moral character of our country. 'I bought those trees,' (pointing to a yard of stinted saplings,) of my neighbor —and I gave him a round fortune a few years since who pronounced them the best fruit price for them for I hardly know how it is, my in his nursery; of the right kind to grow fruit, ground I fear, them with unwearied care for more for I have than five years they have never shown me a than five they have really become an eye-sore to blossom and resolved to have them removed out of me.'

"In a few minutes the jack-knife related the whole history of the scanty Fruit-Trees; every one of them was canker-eaten at the root, and as black as the face of sp at the heart, and they had all been death smitten long before they left Mr. ——'s nursery!

"Look into the towns and villages of the whole western country, and the complaint will be found almost universal. Choice Fruit-Trees, as they were called, have been taken from some of our far-famed neighboring nurseries to the distances of two, three, and even four thousand miles, at a most grievous outlay of time and ing the luxury of rich and elegant table-fruit, but in the end, every prospect built upon the boasted purity and excellency of the stock, has utterly perished. Such have been the frauds on one side and the disappointments on the other, that, in some of the Western States companies have been formed, who have planted nurseries, and divided an interest of 30 per cent. There is one of this kind in the vicinity of St. Louis which will compare to advantage, if not in point of extent, at least in respect to the purity and healthiness of stock and the variety and richness of fruit, with the best nurseries in the old States. An interest is now forming to introduce an establishment of this kind in East Florida, for the express purpose of supplying our market with healthy Fruit-Trees. Here, then, the evil so wantonly inflicted, will be found, as it ever has been found, to recoil in the end, upon the heads of the evil-doers. These frauds, these cunningly devised cheats, are wrong;—wrong in any State, and doubly wrong in a young and growing State like ours, where every false step carries us back toward the corrupt and rotten condition of the old countries of the East,—a condition to which no true son of America will ever feel ambitious of being immediatly promoted.

"We are not ignorant of the fact that the profession of propagating and training nursery trees for the purposes of fruit, has become a very widely spread business in our young confederacy, and that large estates are embarked in the pursuit. Nor are we ignorant of the fact that some of those estates, are conducted with the utmost fairness, and with all due respect to the character and standing of the profession, and the just expectations of the public in behalf of fair and wholesome fruit. That all of them are not so conducted, is the evil of which we complain,—the evil which we aim to cure. How far we shall succeed in effecting a remedy, time only will determine.

"We are fully aware that in making our statements we are stepping on the toes of those who have corns, and therefore, we feel bound, for the present, to tread lightly. Though to this widely sweeping charge, we are able to make some honorable exceptions, we deem it prudent to let distinctions rest where they are until we see effect of this general accusation."

The following directions for the growing of healthy trees, and at the same time lengthy bearers, we esteem worthy of the attention of the raisers of this delicious fruit:

"In planting the young Trees in the orchard, say about one year after the ingraft, care must be taken, in the first place, to *set them some ten or twelve feet apart*; this distance will admit a free team passage about the orchard. Then, in the next place, farther care must be taken to *plant the roots of each Seedling full eight inches lower in the earth than the depth at which it stood in the Nursery.* This distance down places the roots quite out of the reach of the bug and the worm, and gives them a fair hold upon the earth and the nutriment which it furnishes. Then, if it should so happen that the worm or other insect bark the tree and bore it, and even kill it at the ground, new shoots will immediately spring up from the safely bedded root, strong and full of health, and thus keep the orchard in good condition.

"In the Spring next following the planting of the orchard, each tree must be cut off at the ground.—Then, from the root or stump thus left in the earth, fresh sprouts will soon shoot up, and *these are to form the future Peach Tree.*

"The sprouts springing from the deeply grounded root, and forming the Peach Tree, are all held in an upright and family-like position, by the body of earth which surrounds them; and although the ground in which they stand may be extremely rich, and full of appropriate nourishment,—and the sap very profuse yet, being divided among so many suckers, it affords to each a moderate share of nutriment; and that a share may be easily regulated to suit any quality of ground by increasing or diminishing the number of sprouts.

"One great object in this mode of culture, is to secure, not a rapid, but a moderate, not to say slow growth of the tree, and at the same sound and durable quality of timber, with a smooth and safe bark into which the rain and sleet will not penetrate nor will the frost or postworm find a ready entrance."

From the South Western Farmer,

DEEP PLOUGHING.

Were we required to say what one thing in farming we believe would be generally the most profitable and useful, we should at a word pronounce it deep ploughing.

We know the objections and the objectors, and knowing these we hesitate not to say that no good farm can be kept so, as long without it, as with it; nor can one that has been worn be brought to a high state of culture, so early or at so small an expense without deep ploughing as with it.

We will endeavor to set forth this matter so as to elicit from our readers reflection and examination, hoping thus to induce some to alter their present system of scratching the surface of the earth.

When land is ploughed deep, say six inches, there is a greater amount of loose earth to contain moisture for the roots of plants to search out their peculiar food, and less liability for plants to be injured by water lying on the surface. Should there be a heavy fall of rain, there will be less liability to land washing, even by the hardest rains, as the weight of the earth is increased not only by the depth of ploughing, but by the weight of water in will retain. When the heat of summer comes on, there being not only a larger quantity of moisture, but a portion more protected from the heat of the sun, it will of course last the longer, and thus afford nourishment to the crop for a longer period. We have now the advantage of protection against washing from ordinary rains; but it may be said, when it does wash it tells a sad tale. This we admit, but believe there will be less earth washed away in five years than by scratching in two years. No one can object to a depth of earth mellowed by the atmosphere, nor to a quantity of moisture, fully double, but they object to the poor clay or subsoil being turned up, and to the soil being buried, and as a consequence, the crop, suffering from want of the soil. This can in no event exist but the first year, because the second year the soil is brought back after a rest of a twelvemonth. The poor clay that is brought to the surface receives the animating influence of sun, air and moisture, and rendered more or less fertile. As examples the clay dug out of a well or cellar has been used absolutely as a manure, and will, after lying up to the winter frosts, fertilize and become a good producer; who has ever seen land subject to an overflow, but must have noticed, when the top soil be washed a- for a year, it will produce equal to the surrounding land, if to be a deep soil, as if the sun had exhausted the under soil but when brought on the top, its fertilizing influence was made equal. Another advantage of no little import, when there is a loose soil several inches, is, that there is not that tendency to harden as when there is only a little loose earth, seemingly more elastic.

When ploughing has been followed for years on the 2 and 3 inch system, the mere attrition of the share and bar of the plough has a tendency to harden and smooth the surface immediately under the plough, so as to prevent the rain from soaking in the earth, facilitate its running off, and hinder the roots from dipping below the ploughed surface.—There being so little earth to become wet, it is early saturated, more readily washed away, and being so near the hard face of the underneath, it is more or less hardened by the fall of rain, and few sultry days will evaporate what little moisture remains, leaving after the repeated ploughings, what is not unfrequently in July and August, a bed of dust.

If deep ploughing were practised, with moderate yearly manuring there is no doubt but that the soil would be as deep as the land was ploughed, and equally rich; thus laying up for a dry day as well as for "a wet day."

Farming as we are compelled to do in all the cotton region, we not only have too much land to manure, but not the time, after gathering our crop, to bestow on a matter so imperative to our hilly lands, as well as poor lands; and as something should be done ere it be too late we would strongly urge deep and thorough ploughing. We speak not only from an experience in deep ploughing of three years on thin land, but from a similar trial by a very intelligent farmer, on the thin and worn lands near Raymond, bordering on Jake Creek, as also from the almost unanimous experience of farmers North and East of us, as well as our trans-atlantic brethren. There are occasional worn or poor spots in every farm that could be improved, even were they hilly, by inclining them and ploughing deep; if not worth the trouble of manuring, or ploughing well, it were better to "turn them out to grass" as is done with poor horses by their hardened masters.

LIFE OF JNO. C. CALHOUN.

PERSONS desirous of obtaining a true and well written life of that eminent Statesman and patriot, the Hon. JOHN C. CALHOUN, can be gratified by calling at the Store of C. E. Moss & Co., in Charlotte. They have on hand a small supply, in neat covers, accompanied with a splendid portrait of Mr. CALHOUN—price 25 cents per copy.

May, 9, 1843.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

I WILL sell, as the Administrator on the estate of Rebecca Kennedy, deceased, on Tuesday, the 23d instant, at the late residence of the deceased, the following property, viz:

SIX LIKELY NEGROES; one HORSE; the stock of CATTLE, HOGS, and SHEEP; the FARMING TOOLS; one ROAD WAGON and GEARS; HOUSEHOLD and KITCHEN FURNITURE; also, CORN, WHEAT, FODDER, HAY, BACON, and other articles not here mentioned. Sale to commence at 11 o'clock, when and where the terms will be made know.

Elysian Grove, May 2, 1843.

All persons having claims against the Estate, are requested to present them legally authenticated within the time prescribed by law, and those indebted, are requested to make payment.

T. L. H., Adm.

E. H. ANDREWS,

DENTIST.

TENDERS his most sincere thanks to the citizens of Charlotte and adjacent country, for past favors, and would inform them that he may occasionally be found in Charlotte, where he will be happy to wait upon any that may favor him with a call Persons living in the country would do well to address him through the Post Office at Charlotte, if they should require his services. All such calls shall be met with as much promptness as his business will possibly permit.

CHARGES, in some respects, suitable to the hardness of the times.

May 2, 1843. 11:::6w.

Law Notice.

GREEN W. CALDWELL has resumed the practice of law, and will regularly attend the County and Superior Courts of Mecklenburg and the surrounding counties. Business confided to his management will be promptly attended to.

Charlotte, May 9, 1843. 11...F.

Five Dollars Reward.

STRAYED from the subscriber, on the 25th ult., an iron-grey MARE, about six years old, fifteen hands high, with a long tail, and no shoes on her feet—no particular marks recollected. The above reward will be given for her delivery at my residence six or seven miles south-west of Lincolnton, N. C. Any information respecting her will be thankfully received.

SAMUEL BLACK.

Lincoln Co., May 9, 1843. 11...3w.

Strayed,

FROM the subscriber's stable in Charlotte, on the 24th ult., a small iron-grey mare MULE, aged about 4 or 5 years—no marks recollected. A liberal reward will be paid for the delivery of said mule, and any information that will lead to her recovery will be thankfully received.

ALEXANDER ROBINSON.

Charlotte Hotel, May 9, 1843. 11...F

THE BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH STALLION.

Imported Puzzle,

WILL stand the present season, which has now commenced, at the stable of Col. Charles M'Dowell, 2 miles north of Morganton, Burke county, N. C., at the reduced price of $25 the season, pay able within the same, and $35 insurance. He is of fine size, being over 16 hands high, a dark bay or brown, dappled, and for beautiful symmetry challenges exhibition before the best of Judges. PUZZLE was sired by Reveller, among the very first in the list of English Stallions: and whose colts are commanding as high prices as the get of any horse on the continent. For particulars, see hand bills. The breeders of Western Carolina will rarely have the services of such a horse as Puzzle offered them at

J. POWELL, Agent.

Morganton, N. C., April 11, 1843. 8...1m

DR CHARLES J. FOX

STILL continues the practice of medicine in Charlotte, and will give careful attention to all cases confided to his skill. His office is No. 6, White Row of the Mansion House. His charges, as heretofore, shall be moderate.

April 11, 1843. 7::::F

State of Nerth Carolina,

ASHE COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, February Term, 1843.

Jorden Council, *vs.* James Aldridge. } Or. Attachment levied on lands.

IT appears to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant in the case above mentioned, is not a resident of this State; It is therefore *ordered*, that publication be made for six weeks successively in the "Mecklenburg Jeffersonian," notifying the said defendant to be and appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be opened and held for the County of Ashe, at the Court House in Jefferson, on the fourth Monday of May next, then and there to replevy, plead or demur; otherwise judgement final will be entered, and the land levied on condemned to satisfy plaintiff's claim.

JOHN RAY, Clerk.

Printer's fee $5 60 107::::6w

State of North Carolina.

LINCOLN COUNTY.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, March Session 1843.

C. C. HENDERSON, *VS.* ALFRED CARPENTER. } Attachment levied on personal property.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant in this case, resides beyond the limits of this State, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be served on him: *It is therefore ordered by Court*, that publication be made for six weeks successively in the Mecklenburg Jeffersonian, notifying the said defendant, that he be and appear at the next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Lincoln, at the Court-House in Lincolnton, on the first Monday in June next, then and there to plead and replevy; otherwise the property levied on be condemned to supply Plaintiff's demand.

Witness, *H. Cansler*, Clerk of said Court, at Office the 2d Monday after the 3d Monday in February, in the 67th year of our Independence, A. D. 1843

H. CANSLER, Clerk.

Printer's fee $5,60. 9..6w

DR. KUHL'S MEDICINES:

RESTORER OF THE BLOOD,

FOR

CHRONIC AND OTHER DISEASES,

WHETHER produced by bile, phlegm, from internal morbid matters, arising from badly cured old disorders, from the use of mercury, calomel, bark, &c.; or (in females) from the change of life, as specified in the Pamphlet.

Anti-Syphylitic Syrup.—This Medicine is in all Venereal Disorders a certain remedy.

Abyssinia Mixture, (in liquid and in paste,) celebrated for its speedy and perfect removal of Gonorrhœa and Gleet; also of the fearful results consequent on its improper treatment. A benefit will be visible in 12 hours.

Gold-Mine Balsam, for Bilious and Nervous Affections, Colds, &c.

Arabian Elixir, A liniment for Indigestion, Sickness in the Stomach, Numbness, Paralysis in the Limbs, Rheumatism, &c.

Depurative Powder, for Bilious Affections, Bilious Fever, Headache, Disease of the Eyes, &c., which is to be taken in the Restorer.

Japan Ointment, for Piles, which is to be applied besides the Restorer.

Bengal Ointment, for Tetter, Ringworm, Salt Rheum, Scaldhead, Eruptions of the Skin, and Foul Ulcers; is to be applied besides the Restorer

Universal or Strengthening Plaster, for Diseases of the Chest, Dyspepsia, Inflammatory Rheumatism, Palsy, Paralysis, &c., which is in most all these cases to be used besides the Restorer.

Dr. Kuhl's Accoustic Oil, for Deafness and all other Auricular Complaints, which is to be used together with the Restorer.

Dr. Kuhl's Pamphlet, "Treatment," &c., entered according to Act of Congress, contains full directions for the use of all the above mentioned Medicines, and accompanies every remedy.

Persons wishing to procure any of Dr. Kuhl's Medicines, will please direct their orders, with the amount, (post-paid,) to DR. KUHL'S OFFICE, Raleigh, N. C., or Richmond, Va., or to any of the following Agents.

NORTH CAROLINA:

B. Oates, Druggist,	Charlotte,
J. F. & C. Phifer,	Concord,
J. & R. Sloan,	Greensborough,
Hargrave, Gaither & Co.	Lexington,
Jenkins & Biles,	Salisbury,
J. M. A. Drake,	Ashborough,
C. C. Henderson,	Lincolnton,
James J. Horne,	Pittsborough.

SOUTH CAROLINA:

Steele, Gunning & Co.,	York, C. H.
McLure, Brawley & Co.,	Chester, C. H.

The continuation of the list of Agents see Dr. K's Pamphlet.

Carlotte, June 14, 1842. 66...1y.

THE SPECTATOR.

The subscriber will continue to publish at Washington, D. C., the *Spectator* weekly. It will be devoted to the spread of true Democratic principles and will adopt for its motto the words of the Hon. JOHN C. CALHOUN—"Free Trade; Low Duties; No Debt; Separation from Banks; Economy; Retrenchmet; and strict adherence to the Constitution;" and will bear aloft his truly Democratic banner. It will also strongly advocate the limitation of the tenure of the Presidential office to one term—not only in justice to the distinguished public men of the nation, but as more consonant to the genius of our Republican institutions and more conducive to a faithful and independent administration of the Government.

As the most direct and affective mode of securing the permanent ascendency of these cardinal principles, the *Spectator* will zealously urge upon the country the claims of the distinguished Southern Statesman for the Presidency. In doing this it will not be unmindful of the integrity and safety of the Republican Party, and will manifest a proper regard for the pretensions of the prominent individuals who have been named for this high trust, and are identified with the advancement of these principles. The *Spectator* will be edited by one of the ablest and most experienced political writers of the day.

The terms are three dollars per year, in advance for a single copy.

Clubs and individuals, ordering more then one copy, and forwarding the amount of subscription in advance, will receive them on the following terms

Five Dollars per annum for two copies.
Twelve " " five "
Twenty " " ten "

No paper will be sent without a remittance of the subscription.

All communications must be addressed to the sub-

JOHN HEART.

Washington, D. C., March 13, 1843.

TO FAMILIES & INVALIDS.

The following indispensable family remedies may be found at the village drug stores, and soon at every country store in the state. Remember and never get them unless they have the fac-simile signature of

Comstock & Co. on the wrappers, as all others by the same names are base impositions and counterfeits. If the merchant nearest you has them not, urge him to procure them at 71 Maiden-lane, the next time he visits New York, or to write for them. *No family should be a week without these remedies.*

BALDNESS

BALM OF COLUMBIA, FOR THE HAIR, which will stop it if falling out, or restore it on bald places; and on children make it grow rapidly, or on those who have lost the hair from any cause.

ALL VERMIN that infest the heads of children in schools, are prevented or killed by it at once.—Find the name of *Comstock & Co.* on it, or never try it. *Remember this always.*

RHEUMATISM, *and* LAMENESS positively cured, *and all shrivelled muscles and limbs* are restored, in the old or young, by the INDIAN VEGETABLE ELIXIR AND NERVE AND BONE LINIMENT—but never without the name of Comstock & Co. on it.

PILES &c are wholly prevented, or governed if the attack has come on, if you use the *only* true HAYS' LINIMENT, from *Comstock & Co.* ALL SORES and every thing relieved by it that admits of an outward application. It acts like a charm. Use it.

HORSES that have Ring-Bone, Spavin, Wind-Galls, &c., are cured by ROOFS' SPECIFIC; and ***Foundered*** horses entirely cured by Roofs' Founder Ointment. Mark this, all horsemen.

Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor Salve.—The most extraordinary remedy ever invented for all new or old BURNS & SCALDS *and sores, and sore* EYES It has delighted thousands. It will take out all pain in ten minutes, and no failure. It will cure the PILES

LIN'S SPREAD PLASTERS. A better and more nice and useful article never was made. All should wear them regularly.

LIN'S TEMPERANCE BITTERS: on the principle of substituting the *tonic* in place of the *stimulant* principle, which has reformed so many drunkards. To be used with

LIN'S BLOOD PILLS, superior to all others for cleansing the system and the humors affecting the blood, and for all irregularities of the bowels, and the general health. [See Dr. LIN's signature, thus:] *Actor-O'Lin*

HEADACHE

DR. SPOHN'S HEADACHE REMEDY will effectually cure sick headache, either from the NERVES or bilious. Hundreds of families are using it with great joy.

DR. SPOHN'S ELIXIR OF HEALTH for the certain prevention of FEVERS or any general sickness; keeping the stomach in most perfect order, the bowels regular, and a determination to the surface. COLDS COUGHS pains in the bones, hoarseness, and DROPSY are quickly cured by it. Know this by trying.

CORNS.—The French Plaster is a sure cure.

EXTRACTS THE hair any shade you wish, but will not color the skin.

SARSAPARILLA. COMSTOCK'S COMPOUND EXTRACT. There is no other preparation of Sarsaparilla that can exceed or equal this. If you are sure to get COMSTOCK'S, you will find superior to all others. It does not require puffing.

DR. LIN'S CELESTIAL BALM OF CHINA. A positive cure for the piles, and all external ailings—all internal irritations brought to the surface by friction with this Balm;—so in coughs, swelled or sore throat, tightness of the chest, this Balm applied on a flannel will relieve and cure at once. Fresh wounds or old sores are rapidly cured by it.

Dr. Bartholemew's EXPECTORANT will prevent or cure all incipient consumption, COUGHS & COLDS taken in time, and is a delightful remedy. Remember the name, and get *Comstock's.*

KOLMSTOCK'S VERMIFUGE will eradicate all WORMS in children or adults with a certainty quite astonishing. It sells with a rapidity almost incredible, by *Comstock & Co.*, New York.

TOOTH DROPS. KLINE'S—cure effectually.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1842, by *Comstock & Co.*, in the Clerk's office of the Southern District of New York.

By applying to our agents in each town and village, papers may be had free, showing the most respectable names in the country for these facts, that no one can fail to believe them.

☞ **Be sure you call for our articles, and not be put off with any stories, that others are as good. HAVE THESE OR NONE, should be your motto—***and these never can be true and genuine without our names to them.* **All these articles to be had wholesale and retail only of us.**

Comstock & Co. Wholesale Druggists, 71 Maiden-Lane, New York, **and of our agents.**

All the above articles for sale by B. OATES, Charlotte, N. C.

JOB PRINING

Neatly and promptly executed at the "Jeffersonian" Office